



The Comic Rack

MARVEL[®]
COMICS

THE RETURN OF

VENDETTA!



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CODE
AUTHORITY

THE PUNISHER 2099



DIRECT EDITION

02011

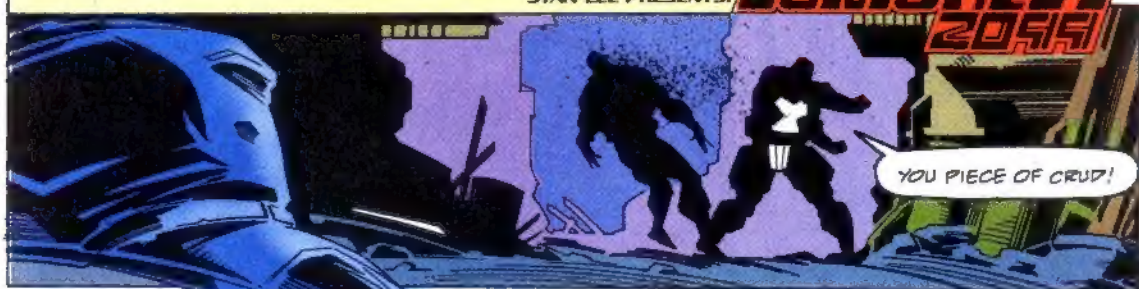


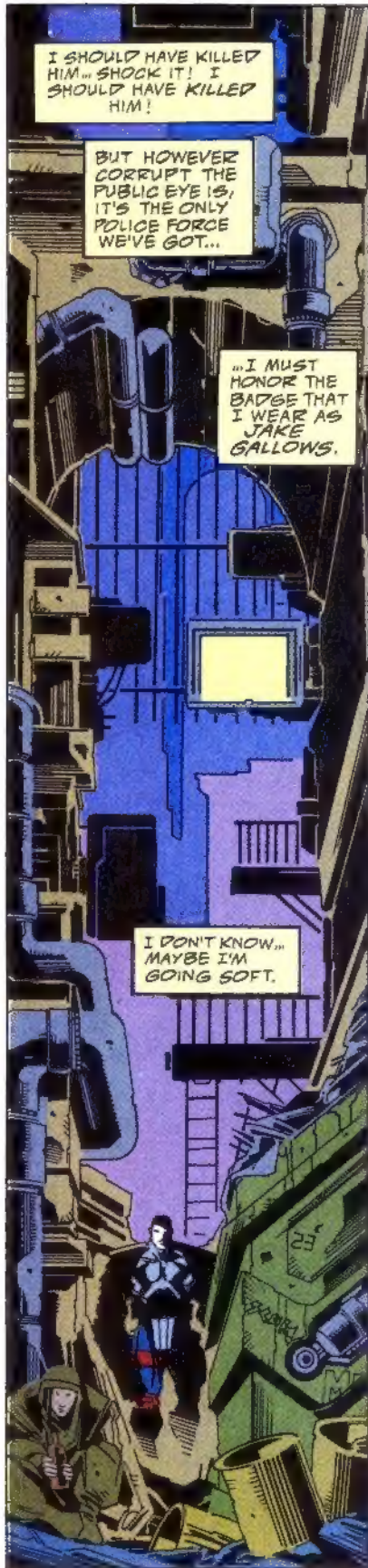
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HIS FAMILY WAS MURDERED BY A PSYCHOPATH IN AN AGE WHERE JUSTICE CAN BE BOUGHT AND NO ONE BELIEVES IN OLD-FASHIONED PUNISHMENT ANYMORE... NO ONE EXCEPT JAKE GALLOWAY... A WEAPONS SPECIALIST IN THE PUBLIC EYE POLICE FORCE BY DAY, AT NIGHT HE IS INCORRUPTIBLE JUSTICE.

STAN LEE PRESENTS:

THE PUNISHER 2055





I SHOULD HAVE KILLED HIM... SHOCK IT! I SHOULD HAVE KILLED HIM!

BUT HOWEVER CORRUPT THE PUBLIC EYE IS, IT'S THE ONLY POLICE FORCE WE'VE GOT...

...I MUST HONOR THE BADGE THAT I WEAR AS JAKE GALLONS.

I DON'T KNOW... MAYBE I'M GOING SOFT.



JAKE... I HAVE SOMETHING INTERESTING TO REPORT... I'VE BEEN MONITORING THE HOLO-STATIONS...



AND THERE'S A NEWS FLASH YOU SHOULD SEE...



I'M NOT IN THE MOOD FOR CURRENT AFFAIRS, GOLD-HEART.



I THINK YOU'LL BE INTERESTED IN THIS ONE.

I'LL DROP MY HOLO-CLOAK AND GIVE YOU A VISUAL...



IT SEEMS YOU HAVE A RIVAL, JAKE.

DEADLIER THAN THE MALE



PAT MILLS & TONY SKINNER SIMON COLEBY
WRITERS NEW GUY
KEITH WILLIAMS CHIA-CHI WANG
INKER FILL-IN GUY
PHIL FELIX MATT MORRA
LETTERING GUY ASSOCIATE GUY
JOEY CAVALIERI TOM DEFALCO
GROUP GUY GUY AND A HALF



HAA, HAA,
HAAA! YOUR HEAD
LOOKS MUCH BETTER
WITHOUT A
BODY!

SOME PSYCHOPATH WHO
DRESSES LIKE ME?! WHAT'S
THIS CITY COMING TO?

SHE MORE THAN
LOOKS LIKE YOU...
THE GUY SHE
EXECUTED WAS
A CRIMINAL...
SHE HITS THE
SAME TARGETS
YOU DO.

MAYBE...
BUT THERE'S
AN IMPORTANT
DIFFERENCE...



...I DON'T ENJOY MY WORK... I JUST
DO WHAT I HAVE TO DO... THAT WOMAN
IS A SICK HARDY!

YOUR POINT OF
VIEW IS AN
ESSENTIALLY HUMAN ONE.
SPEAKING AS A MACHINE,
I SEE NO DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN YOU... APART
FROM YOUR SEX.



YOU'D BETTER GET USED TO IT, JAKE...

SHE'S... THE
FEMALE
PUNISHER.

I HAVEN'T
GOT TIME FOR
SOME NUT WHO'S
PROBABLY BEEN
DUMPED BY HER
BOYFRIEND AND
IS ON A
REVENGE
KICK...

...I'VE
REAL WORK
TO DO.



THE "NEW-U" CLINIC...
IT'S A MIND-WIPE
SHOP FOR THE OLD
AND RICH...

...IT'S ALSO THE FINAL
HUMILIATING CHOICE FOR
DESPERATE DECEDED'S...



IF YOU'RE STARVING
AND POOR, BUT WITH
A GOOD BODY, YOU
CAN SELL IT TO A
WEALTHY "BODY-
HOPPER"...

PICK ME,
SEÑOR!

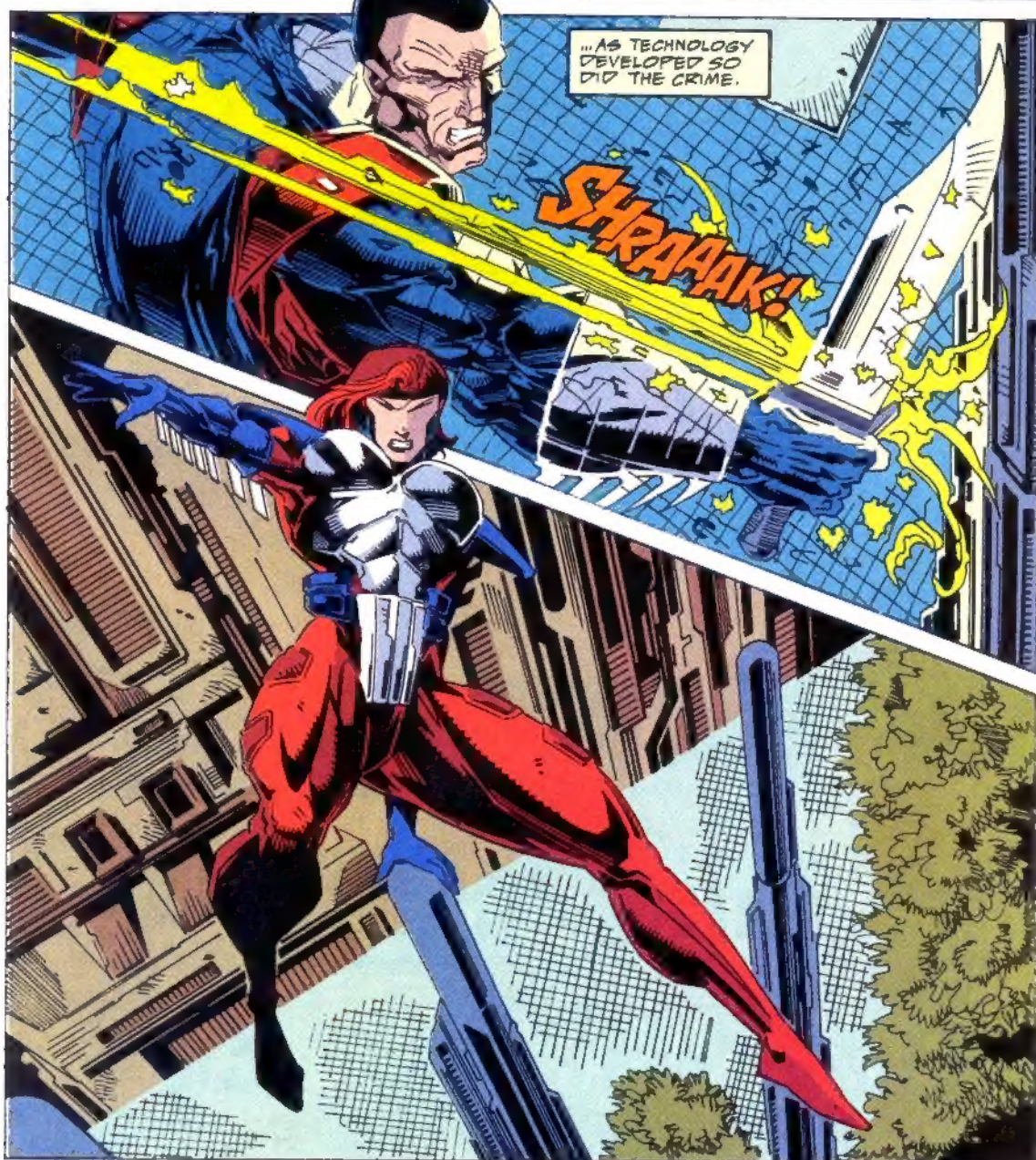
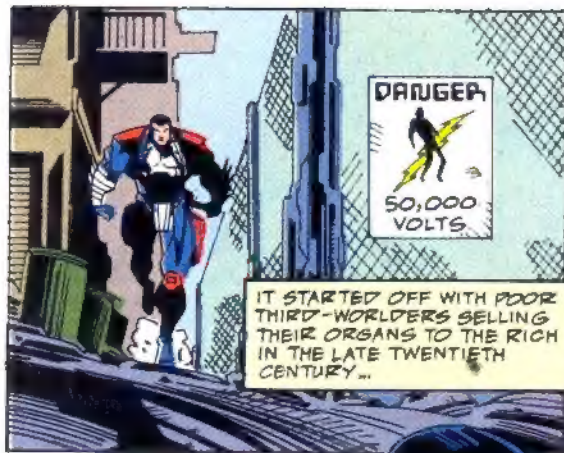
NO, ME!
I AM THE
BIGGEST AND
STRONGEST!

YOUR MIND WILL
BE ERASED AND
HIS PERSONALITY
PUT IN YOUR
BRAIN.

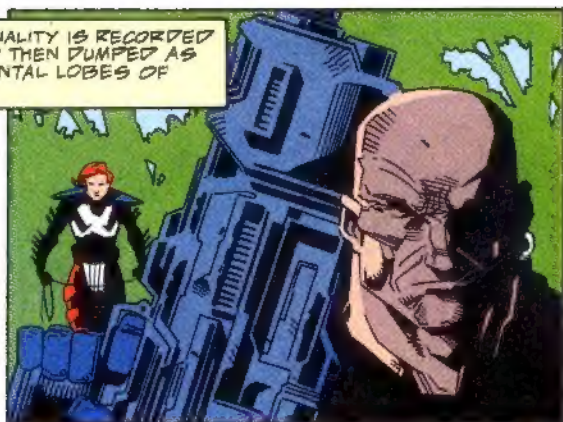
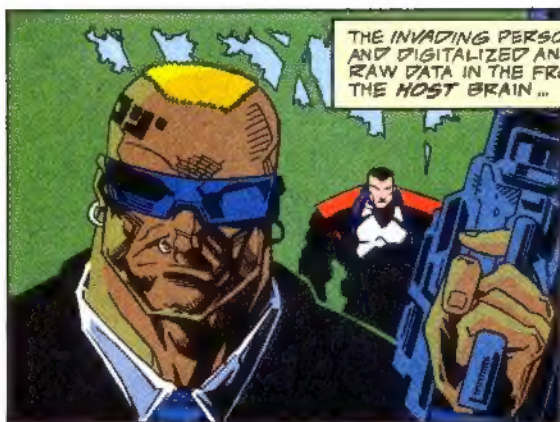
SOMETIMES DECEDED'S WILL DO IT TO SUPPORT THEIR
STARVING FAMILIES... SOMETIMES IT'S SUICIDE.

HAVE YOU CONSIDERED BEING
A WOMAN IN YOUR NEW
LIFE, SIR...?

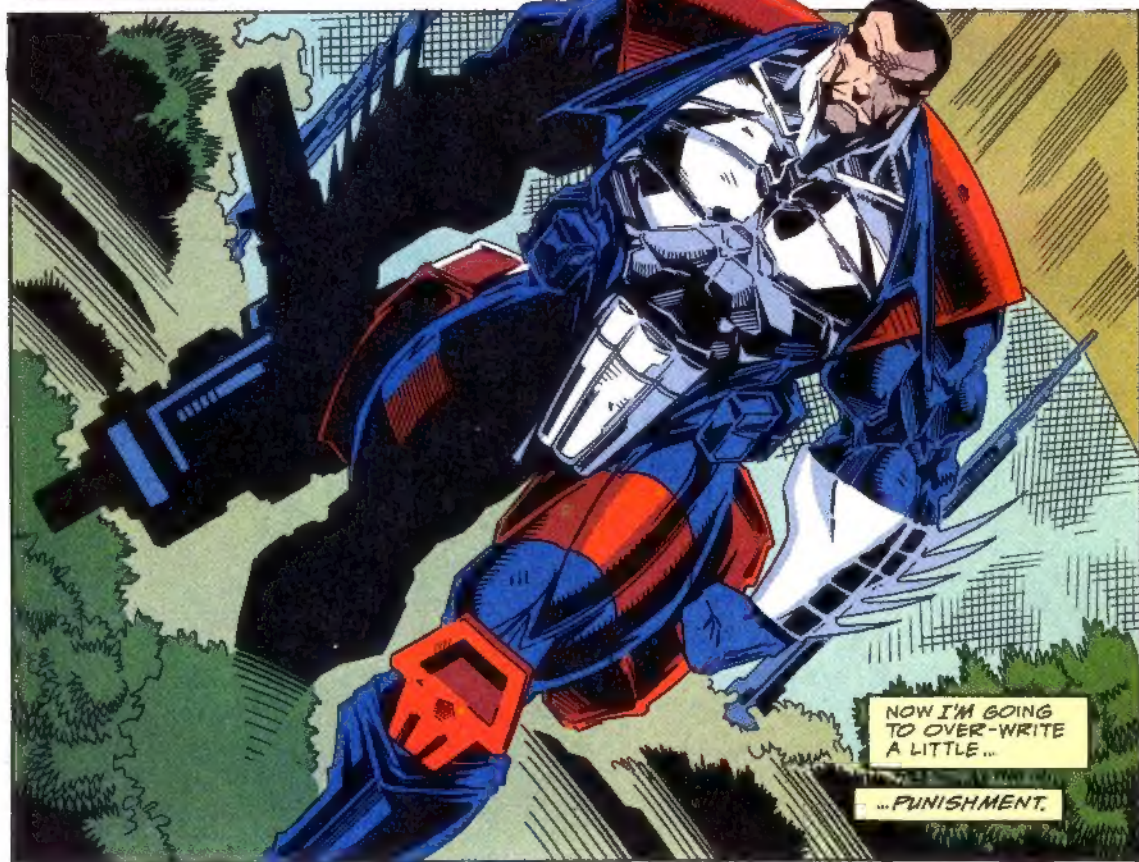
...IF SO, YOU
COULD NOT DO
BETTER THAN THIS
SPECIMEN...
SHE'S STRONG...
INTELLIGENT... AND
HAS NEVER HAD
CHILDREN...



THE INVADING PERSONALITY IS RECORDED
AND DIGITALIZED AND THEN DUMPED AS
RAW DATA IN THE FRONTAL LOBES OF
THE HOST BRAIN ...

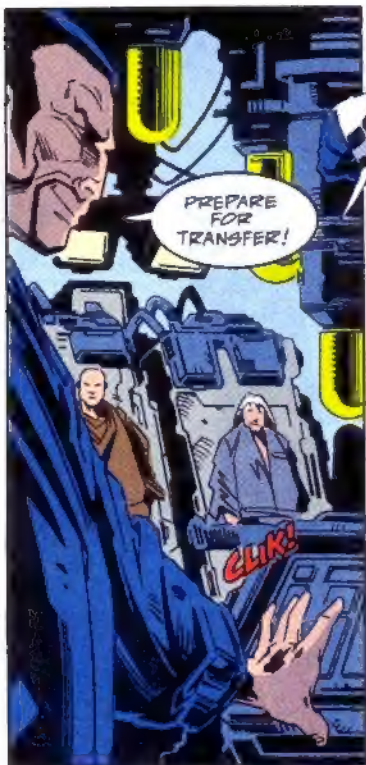
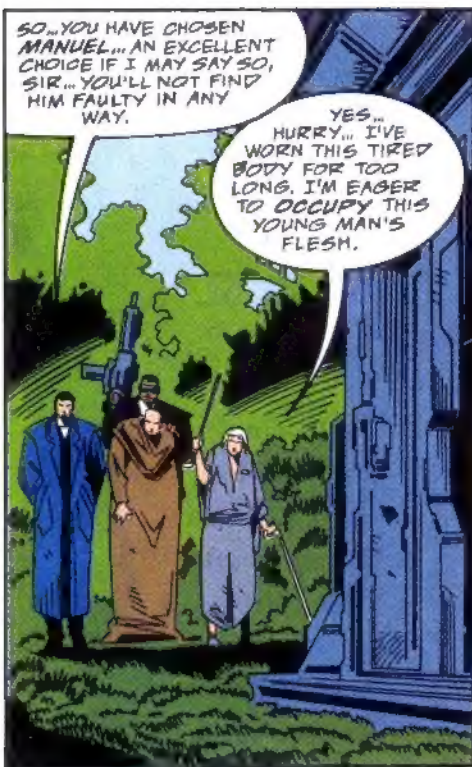


...OVER-WRITING
THE ORIGINAL
PERSONALITY.



NOW I'M GOING
TO OVER-WRITE
A LITTLE ...

... PUNISHMENT.





THE PUNISHER! BRING HIM DOWN. WOUND HIM BUT DON'T KILL HIM. I'LL HAVE HIS BODY MYSELF!



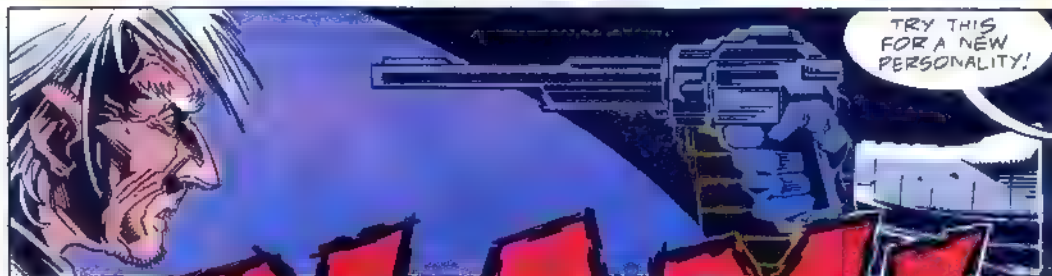
ZZZIP!!
ZZZIP!!
ZZZIP!!

BLAM!

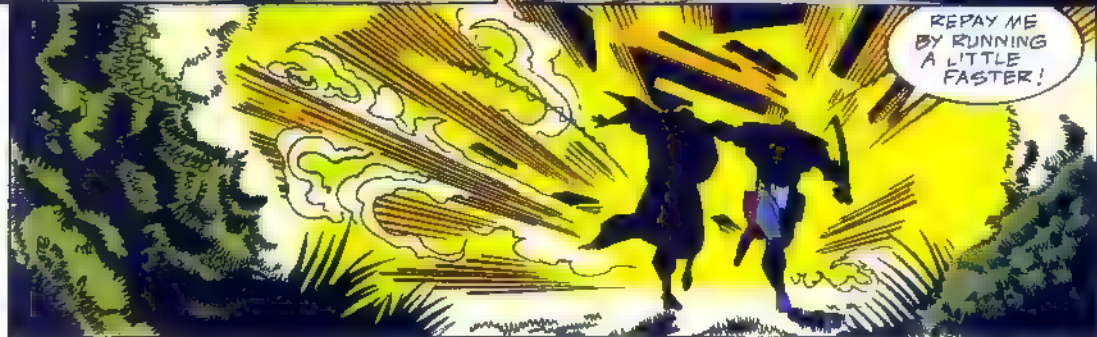
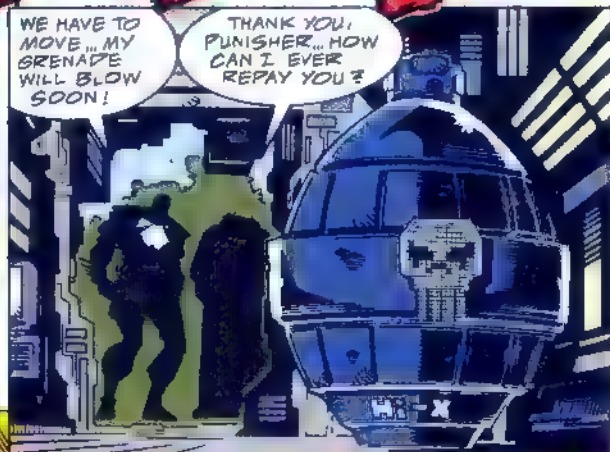
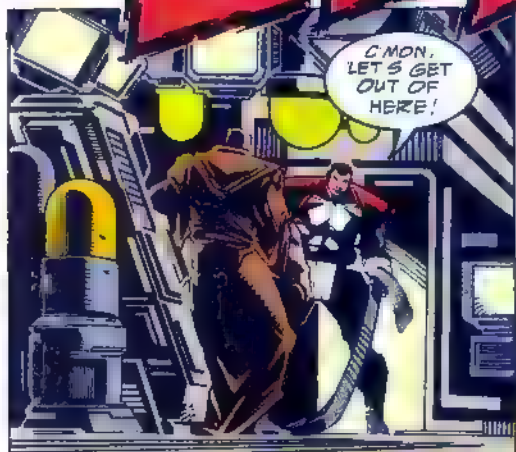
BLAM!

YAAAGH!





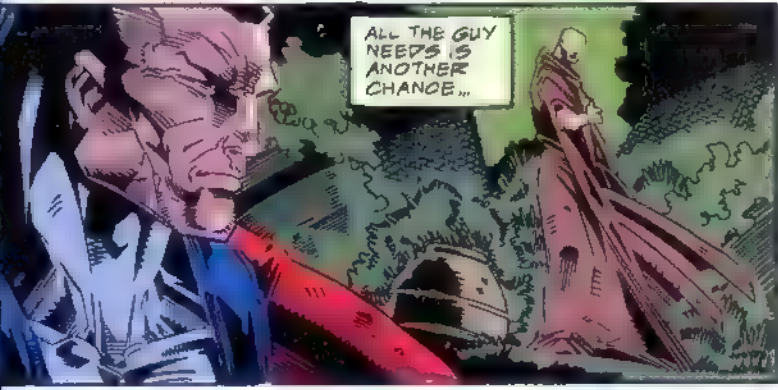
BLAM!!



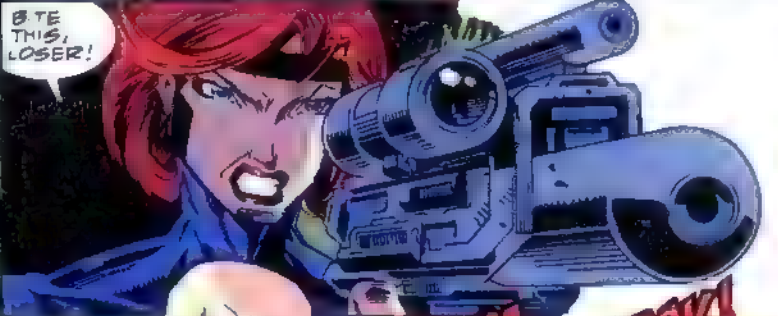


THANK YOU, PUNISHER... I OWE YOU MY LIFE. I LEAVE NOW I GO BACK TO MY FAMILY I FIND ANOTHER WAY.

YEAH, SMART MOVE. MANUEL GOOD LUCK.



ALL THE GUY NEEDS IS ANOTHER CHANCE...



**BRAKA
BRAKA BRAKA!**

MANUEL!



YOU CRAZY G@%#!

ACTUALLY,
THE NAME'S
VENDETTA!

I DON'T
CARE WHO
YOU ARE, YOU
MURDERED
HIM IN COLD
BLOOD!

YEP, YOU
WERE LETTING
HIM GO,
STUPID!

I SAW THE
WHOLE THING--YOU DIDN'T
STOP THE PROCESS SOON
ENOUGH. MANUEL HAD AL-
READY GONE! I JUST SHOT
THE PARASITE WHO'D
BOUGHT HIS BODY.

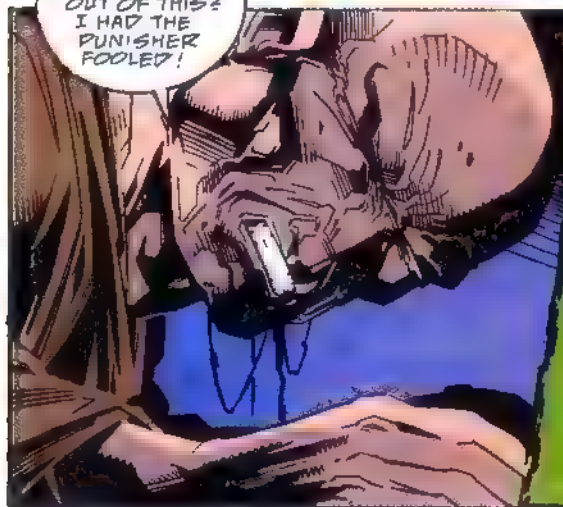
CONVINCE
ME, LADY
WHERE'S
YOUR
PROOF?

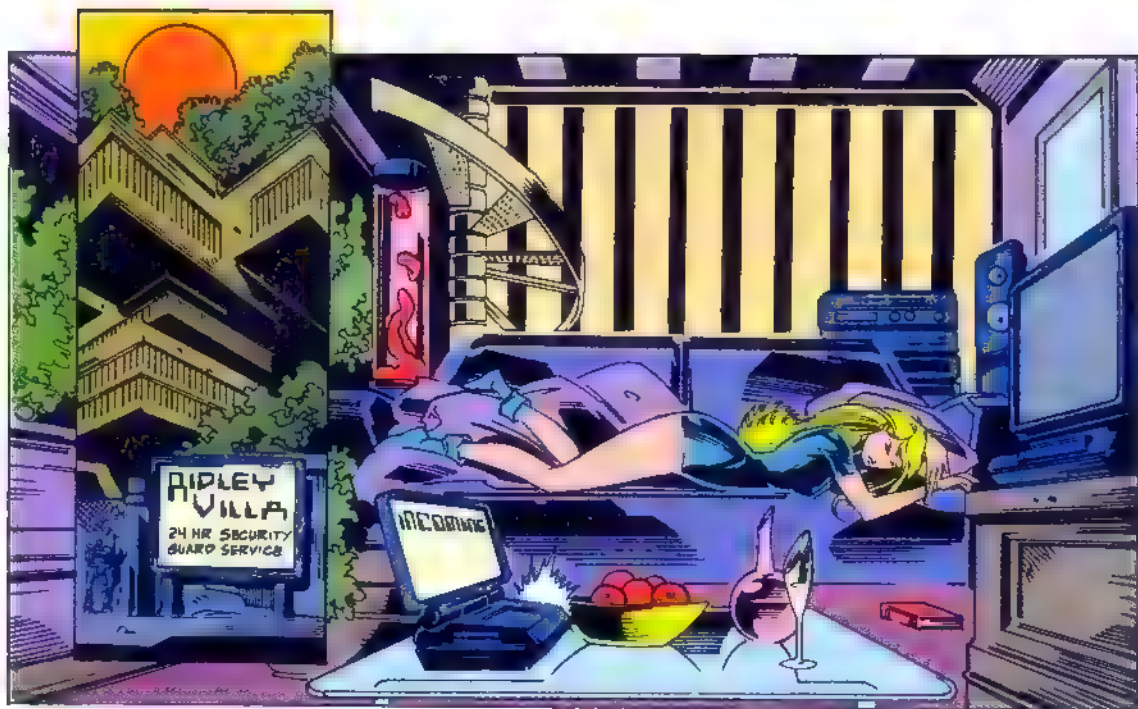
I DON'T NEED PROOF. I'VE
SOMETHING BETTER, IT'S
CALLED INTELLIGENCE...

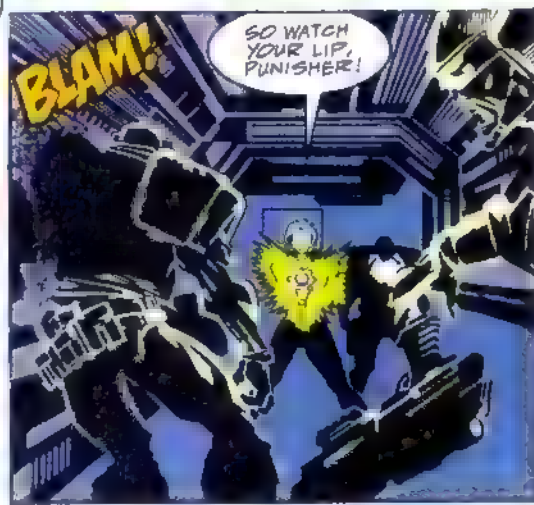
HIS BODY
LANGUAGE WAS ALL
WRONG. HE MOVED
LIKE AN OLD
PERSON. HE HADN'T
GOT USED TO HIS
NEW BODY
YET.

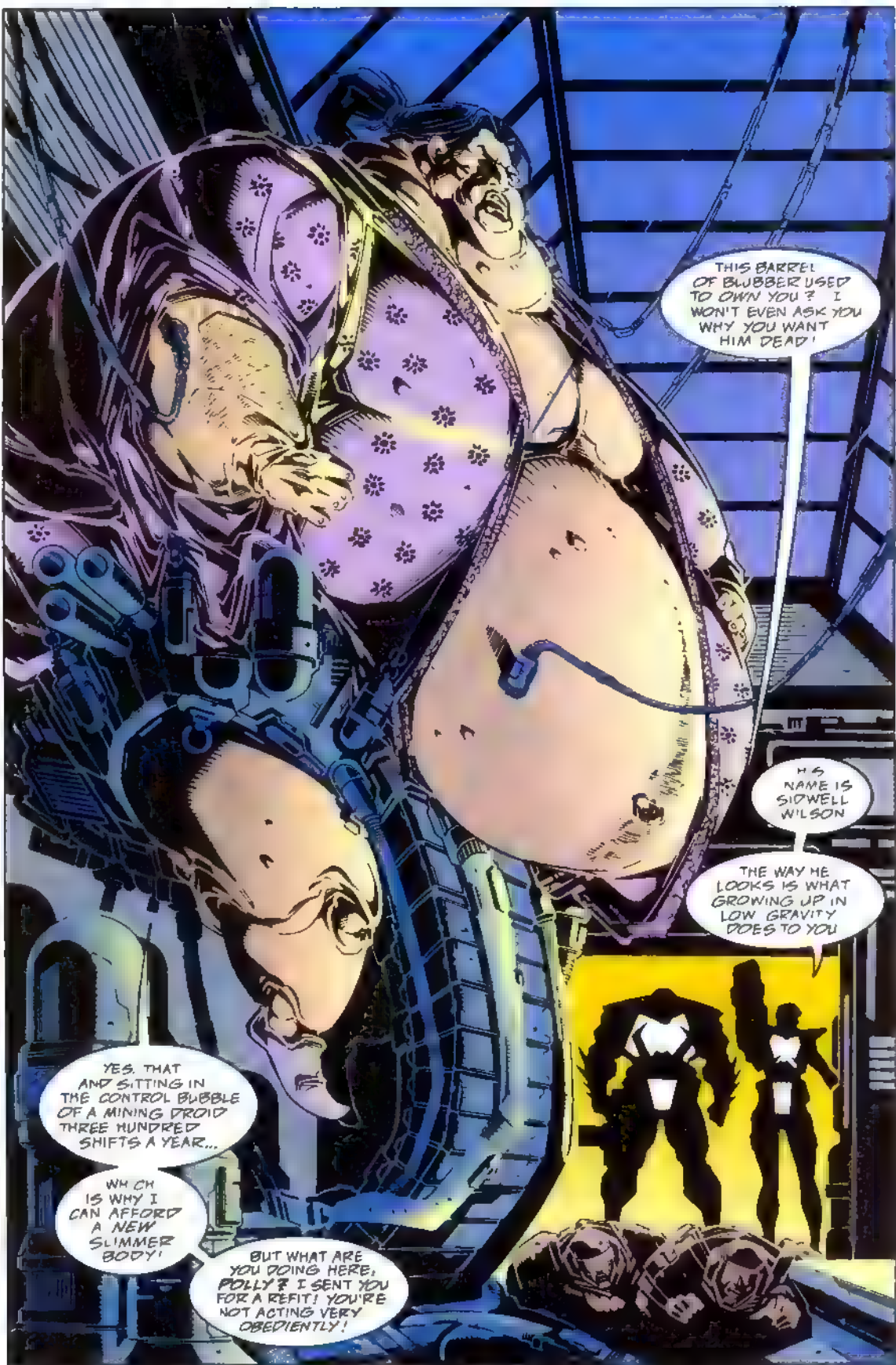


WHY
COULDN'T YOU
HAVE STAYED
OUT OF THIS?
I HAD THE
PUNISHER
FOOLED!









THIS BARREL
OF BLUBBER USED
TO OWN YOU? I
WON'T EVEN ASK YOU
WHY YOU WANT
HIM DEAD!

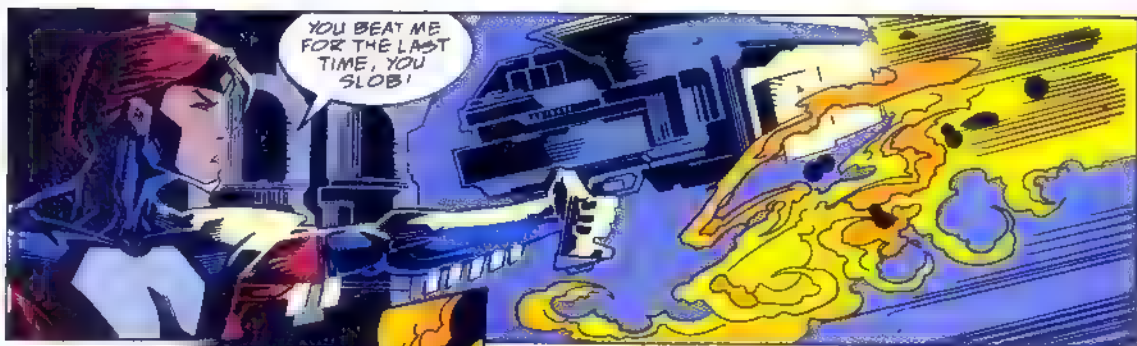
His
NAME IS
SIDWELL
WILSON

THE WAY HE
LOOKS IS WHAT
GROWING UP IN
LOW GRAVITY
DOES TO YOU

YES, THAT
AND SITTING IN
THE CONTROL BUBBLE
OF A MINING DROID
THREE HUNDRED
SHIFTS A YEAR...

WHICH
IS WHY I
CAN AFFORD
A NEW
SLIMMER
BODY!

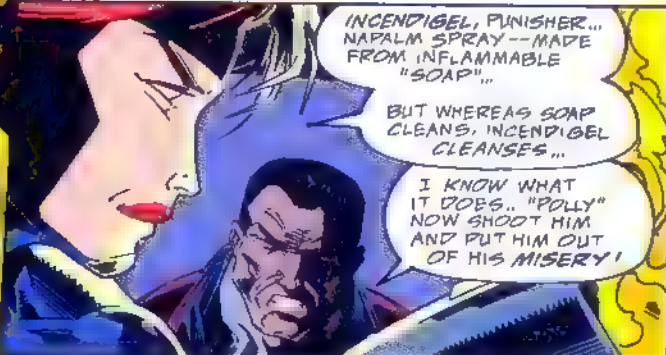
BUT WHAT ARE
YOU DOING HERE,
POLLY? I SENT YOU
FOR A REFIT! YOU'RE
NOT ACTING VERY
OBEDIENTLY!



YOU BEAT ME
FOR THE LAST
TIME, YOU
SLOB!



POLLY!
NOOOOOOOOO



INCENDIGEL, PUNISHER...
NAPALM SPRAY--MADE
FROM INFLAMMABLE
"SOAP"...

BUT WHEREAS SOAP
CLEANS, INCENDIGEL
CLEANSES...

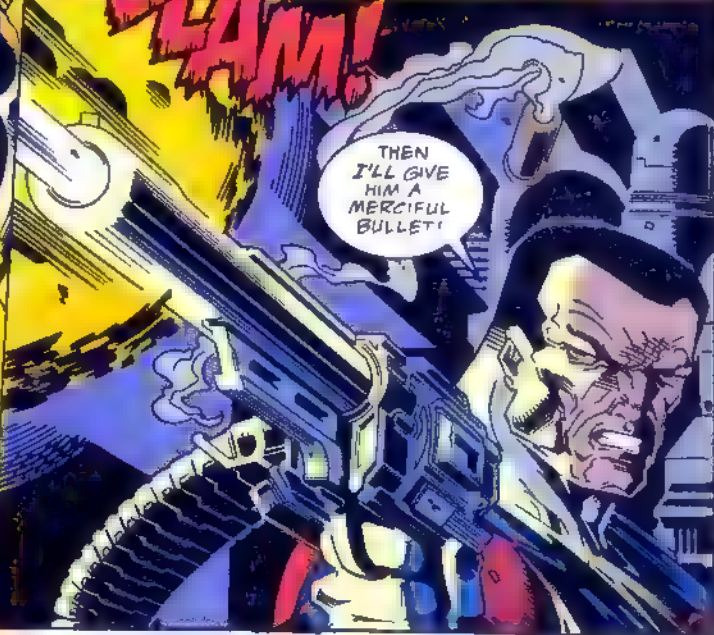
I KNOW WHAT
IT DOES.. "POLLY"
NOW SHOOT HIM
AND PUT HIM OUT
OF HIS MISERY!

NO WAY, PUNISHER...
I'VE ONLY JUST PUT
HIM IN MISERY... I
LIKE MY TARGETS
TO SUFFER...

...AND, BY
THE WAY,
DON'T
CALL ME
POLLY!

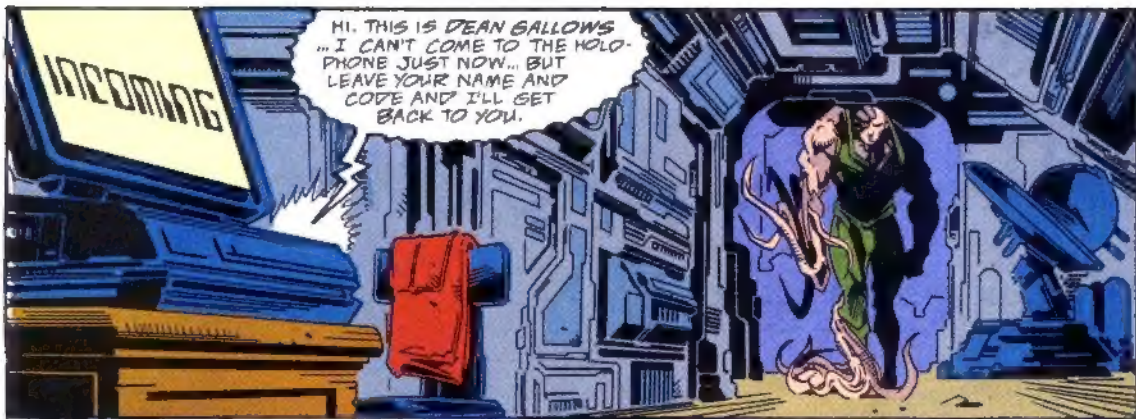


KB
BLAM!



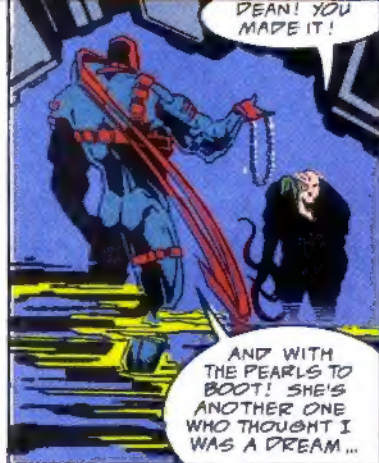
THEN
I'LL GIVE
HIM A
MERCIFUL
BULLET!





HI. THIS IS DEAN GALLOW'S
... I CAN'T COME TO THE HOLO-
PHONE JUST NOW... BUT
LEAVE YOUR NAME AND
CODE AND I'LL GET
BACK TO YOU.

DEAN! YOU
MADE IT!

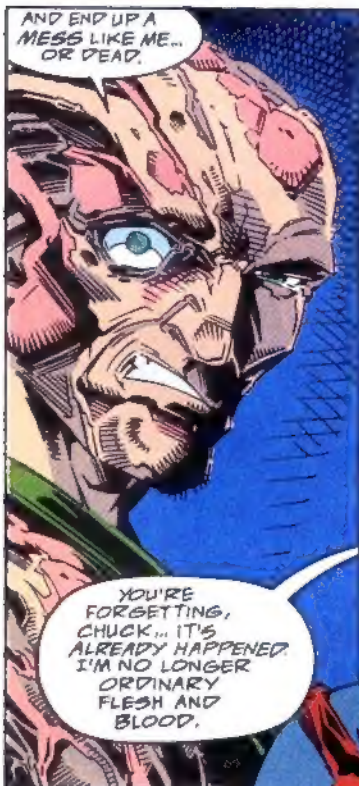


AND WITH
THE PEARLS TO
BOOT! SHE'S
ANOTHER ONE
WHO THOUGHT I
WAS A DREAM...



... BUT I DON'T THINK HER
INSURANCE COMPANY WILL
BUY THAT ONE.

YOU'RE TAKING TOO MANY
CHANCES. ONE OF THESE
DAYS YOU'LL GET SCRAMBLED
LIKE ALL THE OTHER POOR
DEVILS IN THE TWENTY
MINUTE CLUB.



AND END UP A
MESS LIKE ME...
OR DEAD.

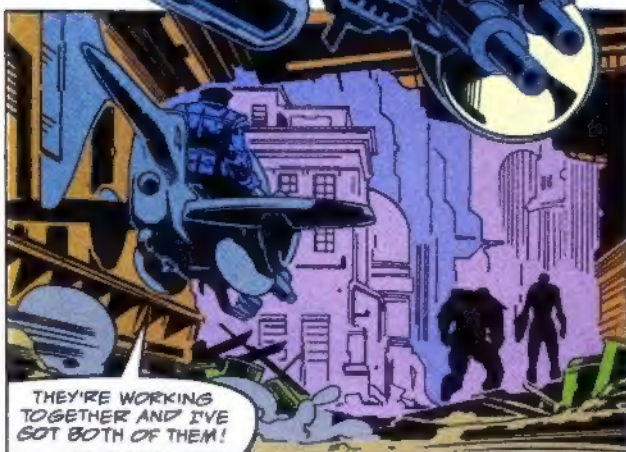
YOU'RE
FORGETTING,
CHUCK... IT'S
ALREADY HAPPENED.
I'M NO LONGER
ORDINARY
FLESH AND
BLOOD.



THERE'S
STILL THE
COPS TO
WORRY
ABOUT.

NO WAY, MAN. I
CAN DANCE SYSTEM
TO SYSTEM... NO COP
WILL EVER GET THE
BETTER OF
HOTWIRE!

NOT EVEN
JAKE GALLOW'S --
MY FATHER!





OH, SHOCK! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TELL ME YOU CAN'T KILL A COP!?

THEY'RE WORSE THAN THE CRIMINALS... THEY'RE PAID STOOGES WHO ACTUALLY OBSTRUCT JUSTICE--I THOUGHT YOU'D HAVE AT LEAST UNDERSTOOD THAT!



I DON'T HAVE TO JUSTIFY MYSELF TO YOU!

YOU'RE WORSE THAN I THOUGHT... I KNEW IT WOULD COME TO THIS... YOU'RE GETTING IN THE WAY OF MY WORK...



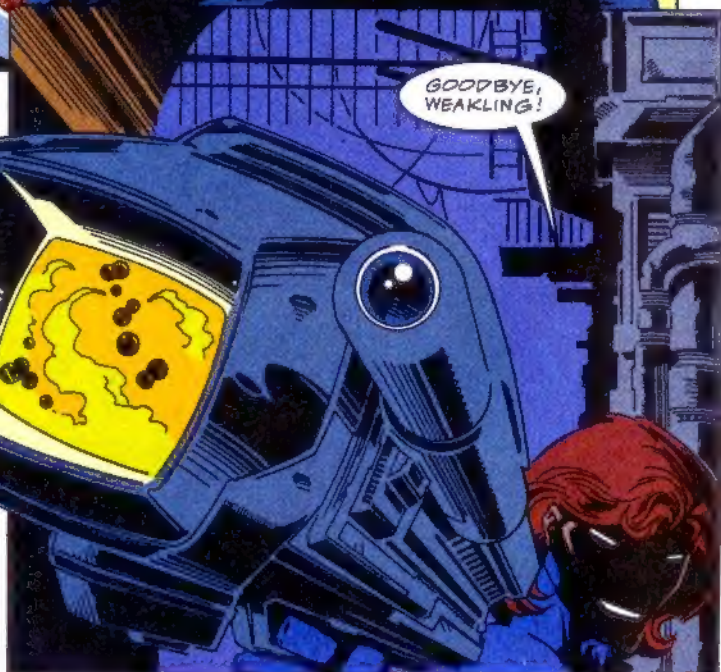
...I'LL ACCEPT YOUR RESIGNATION!

KRAK!



THIS IS RIDICULOUS! I CAN'T FIGHT HER... I CAN'T JUST PUNCH A WOMAN IN THE FACE.

THAT WAS STUPID... I'M NOT GOING TO FIGHT YOU...



GOODBYE, WEAKLING!

TO BE
CONTINUED!

I JUST
CHANGED MY
MIND! YOU WANT
A FIGHT, WOMAN --
I'LL GIVE YOU
ONE... LET'S SEE
WHAT YOU'RE
REALLY
MADE OF!

MY COSTUMES
ENERGY TRANS-
DUCERS WILL
ONLY TAKE THIS
FOR A FEW
SECONDS...

WAAAAH